

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, MONDAY, MAY 27, 1833.

NO. 19.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Genesee Farmer.

On the Grasses—Varieties best adapted to our use—Times and Manner of Seeding, &c.

1st. What varieties of grass can we cultivate to the greatest profit? Fortunately, we have the herds-grass, or timothy, and the clover. These stand at the head of our artificial grasses, or rather they stand with us almost alone. Undoubtedly, as relates to grass husbandry, they are the true seek-no-farthens. It is believed no other grasses of equal excellence have ever been cultivated in this section of the country. We are not, therefore, to desire substitutes for these grasses. If we did, we should probably seek in vain for any others that would be equal to them in value. Yet these grasses, excellent as they are supposed to be, are not enough for all the various purposes of our husbandry. There are in the country some varieties of soil to which neither of them is adapted. Besides, it is profitable, in many cases to cultivate several sorts of grass together; and in all cases, where fields are seeded, with intent to occupy them for pasture, it would be good practice to sow an intermixture of seeds, containing many, no matter how many, varieties. I cannot stop here to detail the advantages which would result from such a practice. No doubt they would be considerable, and much more than sufficient to remunerate all extra expenses.

It is obvious that herds-grass and clover do not form a catalogue of grasses large enough to meet the exigences of grass husbandry. Orchard grass (*Dactylis glomerata*) is cultivated to some extent, though I believe farmers in general have neglected to introduce it into their husbandry. Many writers have given it a high recommendation. Judge Buel has spoken well of it, as may be seen in his essay on grasses, in the third volume of *Memoirs*. I myself have made some use of orchard grass to evident advantage. It being understood, that this kind of grass would resist drouth better than any other in use among us, I introduced it some years since, in connection with other grasses, to a small field intended for pasture, which, on account of its peculiar texture, was remarkably quick to feel the effects of drouth. The advantages resulting from its use on that field, have been most apparent. The

field has subsequently been much more productive than it had been before; and it is worthy of remark, that the orchard grass does not yield to drouth—does not retire and give place to other grasses, but gains strength, and extends its possessions annually.

Orchard grass comes to maturity two or three weeks earlier than herds-grass.—Would it not for that reason be the better of the two to mix with clover for mowing?

The variety of grass known by the name of red top, grows extensively in the country, and it is believed there are but few farms on which some of it may not be found, it frequently produces large crops, and makes good hay, yet I think its culture should not be recommended, because when once it has gained possession of the soil, it is extremely difficult to dispossess it.

It happens that I have some knowledge of several varieties of grass, celebrated in other countries, but which have not been much cultivated among us. In times long since gone by, I cultivated, for experiment, the Sainfoin, the Lucerne, the Rye-grass, and some others of less celebrity. It may not be uninteresting to bestow upon these some passing remarks. As to the Sainfoin, the result of my experiment was such, as for a while to raise my expectations of its usefulness in this country. It grew with great luxuriance, appeared to be perfectly at home as to soil and climate. But alas! after a year or two, it was discovered that an insect annoyed it at its root. After that it dwindled, and although I had extended it to different parts of my farm, yet it soon disappeared.

The Rye grass did not at any time recommend itself as worthy of being put in competition with our timothy or herds-grass.

As to the Lucerne, I have since regretted that I did not conduct my experiment more thoroughly, and extend it to a greater length. I never introduced this to my field husbandry. It grew in my experiment garden many years, occupying about three rods of ground. It always produced great burdens, and was successful in resisting the encroachments of other grasses.—

This grass is of the clover family, and is remarkable for starting early in the spring, and holding on till late in autumn. If cultivated for mowing, it may be cut three or four times in a season, yielding a good bur-

den at each cutting. I have the impression, that Lucerne is adapted to our husbandry, and may be cultivated here to good advantage. Especially, if it is desired to practise the soiling system to any extent, that is, to keep stock during the summer upon grass cut daily for their use, the Lucerne appears to be admirably adapted to that use.

Herds-grass and clover being, after all, the grasses most to be relied upon in western New York, it may be useful to make some inquiries relative to their comparative merits. They are both so intrinsically excellent, and so happily adapted to the culture of the country, that it would be difficult to say which could be spared with the least injury to the interests of agriculture. I am content that herds-grass and clover should be considered as equally meritorious, and as having equal claims to the favorable regards of husbandry. Yet as they differ essentially in their characteristics, and in their adaption to soils, and many of the uses required, the cultivator not unfrequently finds it difficult to decide which of the two will be likely to subserve his interest to the best advantage. When pasture is the object, both should be cultivated together. The practice prevails to a considerable extent of cultivating them together when the intention is to occupy the ground for mowing. But this practice is liable to serious objections. 1st. Herds-grass and clover are uneven as to the times when they come to maturity—the clover being ripe and needing to be cut some weeks before the herds-grass is ready for that operation. 2d. Clover growing in meadows with herds-grass generally overpowers the latter, and gains such an ascendancy over it as almost to render it unproductive. Besides, if the land is rich and well cultivated, the growth of the clover is generally so rank and exuberant as to injure its quality, and render it of little value for hay. 3d. It stands confessed, that of the two, herds-grass makes the better hay, and is attended with less expense in preparing and securing it for use.—From these considerations and others, I have, after contending many years for the indiscriminate use of clover, come to the following conclusions. 1st. That on strong and well cultivated soils, where the object is mowing, it is better to sow herds-grass, and that alone. 2d. As clover is better

adapted to light, loose and dry soils, and is itself a great improver of the soil, that on these it is better to sow clover, and if herds-grass be sowed with it, no injury will be done. Perhaps, on soils of the latter description, it would be better, instead of sowing herds-grass with clover, to sow clover and orchard grass together. It certainly would, so far as relates to even maturity.

It is not unlikely that the tall meadow oat grass, (*Avena elatior*), would be better to cultivate with clover than any other variety of grass known to us. This is cultivated in some parts of this state, and more extensively in some of the other states. It is highly recommended by Judge Buel, and many others, but I have no knowledge of it derived from my own experience.

In nothing, perhaps, relating to the preparation and management of mowing grounds, is the general practice of farmers more exceptionable than in their slack and careless manner of seeding them. To have meadows well seeded is a fundamental concern. A failure in this will be fatal to the prospect of a good meadow, until the field shall have undergone another course of tillage, and be seeded again. It is not enough to go over the field *once*, as the practice is, and strew a sufficient quantity of seed. It should be seen too, that the seed takes effect; and on a failure thereof, seed should be applied again, and perhaps again, until it does take effect. If, after all, there should be a failure, which I think rarely, if ever, need to happen, it will be better to plough up the field forthwith, than to occupy it as a half seeded meadow.

Some years since, I adopted a practice which I am pleased with myself, and which I can recommend to others. It is that of going over my field twice to perform the seeding process. The first process of seeding and sometimes the second, is performed in the fall, but generally I defer the second till spring. A direction in going over the field is taken the last time different from that which had been taken before. The object of this is, to secure a more even distribution of seed, and its application to every portion of the ground.

The best time to sow herds-grass seed is in the fall. My practice is to sow it at the time of sowing wheat, and on ground prepared for a wheat crop. It may be slightly covered with a drag, but it is equally well, perhaps better, to sow it soon after the tilling process is completed, and let it remain uncovered.

The practice of sowing herds-grass seed in the fall merits high commendation. I consider it as almost an essential requisite to a good system of husbandry. The certainty that it affords a successful result, is reason enough to be assigned in favor of the practice. But there is another consid-

erable advantage. This will be found in a better crop of grass at the first cutting than could have been obtained if the seeding had been deferred till spring. Such will be the natural consequence, because the young grass will have had more time to gain strength, and establish for itself a firm root-hold upon the soil.

In order to afford opportunities for seeding in the fall, a system of husbandry should be adopted that will allow wheat to be the closing crop of every course of tillage. But I stop here, with intent, at another time, to resume the subject.

Marcellus, Jan. 1833. DAN BRADLEY.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1833.

DISEASES IN SHEEP.

In our intercourse with farmers we daily pick up insulated facts which are interesting & valuable, but which of themselves, would make but a short paragraph for a paper. We trust, however, that our friends will excuse us if we occasionally bring them before our readers, short as they may appear, for every one will allow that they will not be the less useful for being 'short' if they are actually true.

Mr. T. Wood, of this town, brought us the heart of a sheep which had died with symptoms somewhat similar to those which indicate the rot. On opening her no other trouble was found but this malformation of the heart. It was a young sheep. The heart was much smaller than usual and the walls of one side were loose, flabby and very thin. One auricle or as some call them, one of the 'DEAF-EARS' & the ventricle, or sac below, were in fact the same as one for the valves or partition between them appeared to be so thin and flabby that it could be of no service. Was this disease ANEURISM of the heart or not? We could not certainly distinguish whether it was the right or left side so diseased.

Mr. Nelson, of Winthrop, had a sheep die the other day with a disease or trouble rather out of the common course of healthy sheep; she brought him a large lamb about six weeks previous to her death. She appeared to do well and the lamb grew finely for a month or more, when the sheep began to appear sick and stupid. She would stand in the pasture in a sleepy stupid state, and began to fail in milk for her lamb. The usual remedies were given, such as physic, &c. &c., but without effect. After death and upon examination, the cause of her death was made very evident. Another large lamb which ought to have been born six weeks before was found in her. It was dead of course, and occasioned the

death of the dam. These two facts show the importance and utility of examining sheep after death. Any person would have pronounced the above animals to be sick of any other disease than those which killed them.

Mr. Smith of this neighborhood, informed us the other day that he had killed two sheep by pouring spirits of turpentine into the nostril as a remedy for worms in the head. The first one was some time ago, and he concluded that he poured in too much. Seeing it recommended in our paper by a writer, he concluded to try it again in smaller quantities. Having a lamb sick with what he called worms in the head, he poured in half a tea spoonfull, and held its head up so that it should run back upon the worms. The sheep died instantly, he however held the nose up some time, in order that the worms should have their share. After skinning & examining the head, he found the worms unhurt by the dose. Both sheep would have died, he thinks, had nothing been put into their nostrils. He only hastened their departure by his medical assistance.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—A few days since noticing a great number of stakes drove into the soil on the north side of Mr. Patridge's house, curiosity prompted me to enquire the object had in view. He informed me it was to prevent the bank (which rises very sudden) from sliding. He thought the invention belonged to his wife who hit upon the idea, from observing the fact that the last heavy rain had so soaked the soil, that a considerable portion of it slid off, and much more would have slid had there not been a stake driven into the soil which it seemed to support.

To me, this was a method entirely new, and appeared a very good one. I have known instances when it was desirable to preserve small declivities, particularly such as the above, where the original surface has been covered with earth dug from the cellar. I once knew a garden upon the side of a hill, perpendicular ascent or rise 3 feet in 20, which was made into flats of about 20 feet in width by raising up and turving the lower side, but which, for neglect, since the death of the person that owned it at that time, had got very near its former position. Had pieces of cedar been driven into the bank, a foot or more distant, it would have, in all probability, preserved it for eight or ten years. If the above is worthy of notice, or you can make any thing of it that will benefit any one, you are at liberty so to do.

Gardiner, May.

Yours,

E. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

POULTRY.

MR. EDITOR:—It is a well known fact that almost every farmer keeps more or less of these busy bodies about his premises, but whether to his advantage or not, I cannot say. It being a subject which all is, or should be interested in, I wish you or some of your correspondents to communicate through the medi-

um of your useful paper, such facts as they may be possessed of. Geese, Turkeys Guinea hens and ducks I should think unprofitable at best, and consequently should not be kept except in small numbers. If I am wrong, will you be so good as to correct me and answer a few questions which I will propose respecting the common hen. What kind or breed are best for producing eggs, and which for their flesh? What quantity of grain will probably serve for fifty or an hundred hens for one year, provided, they could not get any other food? What number of eggs might be expected from them yearly? Any thing on the subject will be interesting to your friend. A. B. C.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR:—I fear that your selection from the Genesee Farmer on the use of plaster, signed A Plough Jogger, may prevent some from using that article, which circumstance, I believe, would be unfortunate, and injure the interests of Agriculture.

For these reasons, I am disposed to look candidly into his logic and reasoning on the subject, and if I rightly understand him, he admits that plaster does much benefit crops for a time, or several years after it is applied to the land. He does not give us his theory how this is brought about. I suppose it is because the plaster draws into its neighborhood certain gases, or substances from the atmosphere, such as moisture, &c. &c., which aids powerfully to decompose whatever vegetable or animal matters existing in or upon the earth where it is applied. Now it is well known that, unless manure, grass roots and other vegetable, or animal matter be decomposed, they are of no use. The writers reasoning amounts to this. If decomposition be accelerated, the soil is injured for after crops! I should desire that decomposition of these things might be hastened, that the crop might be benefitted. In the crop I have my reward. What, if I am obliged to renew my manure and give it something to decompose in future? Shall I not again be benefitted by the crops? He will not allow this, but seems to be afraid of large present crops.—Now this is just what I want. But he says, that the land is injured for after crops; this, I believe unless you manure again, or give the land, in some way, something to cause it to produce, or in other words, something whereby the plant may receive nourishment. The same would take place were one in any way to convert his manure, and other nourishing qualities of his land for the growth of vegetables into crops, such as he desired. Suppose that I had the faculty of converting all the valuable matter necessary for the growth of wheat, that exists at present in the earth, into wheat, during the present season, would I deprive myself of that golden crop, because I must replenish the earth with something to nourish that article with before I could raise another crop? Why Sir, I sow my wheat for the very purpose of extracting nourishment from the earth, from the manure &c., and if plastered it aids my designs also.

Thus far, I have given his arguments more weight than I think they are entitled to, because I do not believe that plaster aids the

growth of plants wholly by the decomposition of matters found in the earth when and where it is applied. But I firmly believe, as I said before, it draws or extracts from the atmosphere something useful to vegetation, and which is not always found in the earth. I hope that I have said enough to throw a doubt upon his views, viz. that Plaster acts on the earth as whiskey does upon a man, to the extent that he carries his ideas. Plaster and whiskey both, I admit, exhilarate for a short time, but one produces assaults, rednoses and, if followed up, pauperism and death. The other produces wheat, the staff of life, and many other good things. If one becomes a sot or dies by whiskey, he cannot be brought back to become useful again, by throwing into him manure or any thing to render him valuable, but when plaster has taken from the soil, or caused to be taken the very thing that we need and wish, we can carry back a portion of this very thing in the form of manure, as we always ought to do, to repay the land, that gives us a good crop, and it will be in a fit state to give you another, if aided again by plaster.—If the Genesee Plough Jogger can bring back his whiskey man to be in all respects a similar one to what he was before, he can do more in the climate where he lives than we can in Maine. Here, such are generally useless forever. His reasoning is very like this, I must not take food to day, although it strengthens and enables me to earn something, because I shall need some tomorrow.

With this logic he would be unwilling to comply. If he is, I should like to hear from him (if he should be able) after he has carried it into practice a few days or weeks. Thus, Sir, you perceive a plough Jogger here, differs from one in Genesee.

A MAINE PLOUGH JOGGER.

POTATOES.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RAISING THEM TO SELL OR HAVING TO BUY.

A few years since, as I was measuring some potatoes to my neighbor W., he put the following question to me: How does it happen that you always have potatoes to sell and I always have to buy? As to that matter, I replied, I do not know; but I can tell how it is with some men. How? In the first place, they have to buy their potatoes, and thinking they will be economical, and will not buy more than they can help, they pick out all that will do to eat, and save the rest to plant. In the spring of the year, they calculate that any ground will do for potatoes; of course the poorest part of the lot is selected for that purpose. They say potatoes will do to plant any time; they are left until all other crops are put into the ground. Then the potatoe is probably ploughed, as potatoes will grow any how; the small potatoes are planted; pretended to be hoed once, and peradventure not at all. In the fall, it is the last work they do, before the ground shuts up, to dig their potatoes. Some of them are spoiled by the frost, and others are injured before dug. They are carried to the cellar, or put into a heap to bury, what few they have, for depend upon it they have a small crop, and

if they are secured so that the frost does not affect them, they rot, and in the spring they want to buy more potatoes, saying they planted enough, but they did not do well.

This is the very way that I have worked it, he replied. I could not have given a better description myself. Now tell me how you do to raise potatoes, and always have them to sell.

Well, sir, in the first place, I select the best piece of land I intend for a spring crop, or at least, as good as any for potatoes. I get my land in good order as early as the ground will admit; if I assort my potatoes I plant the largest; hoe them well and in season, and always calculate to dig them before I husk my corn. I get my potatoes dug before the heavy rains come in the fall; my potatoes are dry when buried, and in the spring I generally have potatoes to sell.

What time in the moon do you plant, says he? I don't plant in the moon, I replied: I say, I select good ground—get my ground in good order, and plant in good season, and don't regard the moon at all. But, says he, I always thought I must plant in the full moon.—Well, you always have to buy your potatoes you say, and may be that is the cause. Well, says he, I have as good land as you, and I will try and see if I can't raise potatoes to sell as well as you. The next season he told me he had potatoes to sell, so I lost one good customer. L. C.

Hume, Allegany Co. Dec. 4, 1832.

[Genesee Farmer.]

CATERPILLARS.—Amid all the promising prospects of this season, we have noticed nothing, which gives indications of greater abundance and fruitfulness than the nests of caterpillars. They abound, in dozens almost, on nearly every tree. Unless attended to, speedily, they will destroy the hopes of fruit which other appearances now hold out. A little time, judiciously employed in destroying them, will probably yield tenfold reward to the fruit-grower, in the crop of the present year, and will prevent the permanent injury to the health and thriftiness of his orchard which is sustained, by having the trees deprived of their foliage by this loathsome insect.

Worcester Spy.

BARN YARD AND HOG PEN.

SIR:—My father, whose farm I inherited and took possession of two years ago, had his hog-stye detached from his barn yard. Immediately on entering upon the farm, I removed my pen by inclosing a portion of the barn yard. I keep my stye well littered with straw, leaves, weeds, soil from the woods, and meadow earth obtained from ditching, by carting, together with that put into the yard, from two to ten loads per week. I sometimes put a few handfuls of rye in different places in the yard and let in hogs. Feeding them thus for a few days, they completely stir up and commute the contents of the yard. I am confident that I make four times the quantity of manure than my father did, and with no increase in number of stock—and of a better quality too, comparatively none of its strength being washed away by the rains, and evaporated by the sun. My farm consists of nearly 70 acres, principally in tillage. I am confident that I shall, in the course of time, get it all in a high state of cultivation; without laying out any money in the purchase of manure. L. T.

N. Y. Far.

From the Genesee Farmer.

HEDGES.

In answer to the inquiry of Lacon, in the Genesee Farmer of March 9th, I will state what little experience I have had with regard to hedges.

I agree perfectly with him, that the time is coming when our timber will be too valuable for common fencing purposes, and in fact, it is so already in many parts of New York. Our oak, chestnut and ash timber, is becoming scarce in the neighborhood of our cities and large villages, and along our lakes and streams, and for some years past there has been an unpardonable destruction of these valuable sorts of Wood, and if the present generation do not feel the loss, the succeeding one will. I have no doubt but our forests and waste grounds contain abundance of materials which, if tried, would answer all the purposes that the hawthorn does in England and Europe, where live fences have been used for centuries, and found to be a most secure protection against four legged as well as two legged cattle. In the spring of 1825, I gathered from the commons, plants of the common white thorn, sufficient to enclose on two sides about half an acre of ground, with a determination to try the experiment of a hedge as a defence against hogs, dogs, and the two kinds of cattle before named. It was quite too late in the spring when I commenced the work, about the middle of May, and the leaves were out as large as shilling pieces. I began by opening a ditch two or three inches deep, and about a foot wide—assorted my plants—trimmed the roots so that the ditch would receive them;—those that were three feet high I headed down to eighteen inches, and shorter ones to a foot—placed them in a straight line about eight inches apart, and carefully covered and watered them. They nearly all lived, but did not grow much that year. The next year they grew finely. In July, 1827, I headed them down a little, and mowed their sides with a common scythe. In June, 1828, the hedge was full five feet high, when I headed it down again to four feet, and trimmed the sides as before. In 1829, it was becoming quite formidable, and had a very pretty appearance, when I disposed of the place, it having become too valuable for gardening purposes. Since that time the hedge has been entirely neglected,—the plants are now full nine feet high, and were they remain unbroken, and stand as thick as when first planted, would turn a bull. From this experiment, though but partially tested, I have no doubt but our common white thorn with which almost every part of the state abounds, will answer as fully the purpose for a live fence as any shrub in the world, and I should have as much confidence in succeeding with it, as I should have in my ability to lay up a crooked fence, with the rails spread before me. I prefer the white thorn, because it is the most rapid growth—has better roots than any other kind I have seen—will grow in any soil, though the richer the better. In clipping the hedge, I left on the top, at a suitable distance, a strong leading shoot on which I grafted pears and quinces, which grew very freely. The expense, where the plants can be easily obtained from the commons, is not to exceed 2s. 6d. a rod, allowing three plants to a foot, which is none too thick. They should be headed down to within four or five inches of the ground when put out. Directions are to be found for trimming in most of our gardening works.

The fruit to produce young plants, which I think would be preferable to old ones, should be gathered in the fall—laid immediately in a secure place in the garden; mixed with and covered with earth, there to remain until just before the setting in of frost the autumn following, be-

ing frequently stirred and kept moist though the summer, when they may be sowed in drills, quite thick, two or three inches deep, covered with light soil. When in good ground, I have had the plants grow to the height of fourteen or sixteen inch's the first season after vegetation. When one year old, the most thrifty plants may be transplanted into the nursery, or removed to their destination in the hedge rows. When transplanted, cut off the long tap root to about four or five inches, and have them down to within four or five inches of the ground. They should be kept clear from weeds—the ground frequently stirred about them; and if exposed to be broken or browsed by cattle, must be protected by a temporary fence until they become sufficiently strong to protect themselves. Having never tried the young plants in forming a hedge, I am not able to say how long a period would be necessary to mature them, but from the size of some plants now five years old in my garden, raised from the seed, I should think they would require seven or eight years to become strong enough to turn cattle; whereas, I am satisfied, that plants taken from the fields or commons when about two or three feet high, would effect the purpose in five years. I am sure my old plants would have proved so, if I had placed them four or five inches apart instead of eight or nine and headed them at the time of planting to within a few inches of the ground, which is the only way to make a thick hedge, and prevent the branches that come out close to the ground from dying, and leaving the fence thin at the bottom.

The above is the method I should pursue in forming outside fences on a farm, I should take the same course as with my experiment hedge first mentioned, only I would place the plants nearer together in the row; but if I wanted only to turn cattle and boys, eight or nine inches would do, and headed down to within twelve or fifteen inches of the ground at first, and the following four years allow them to gain in height one foot each year, clipping the tops early in the spring before the buds start, and also the sides, being careful always to leave the lower branches extending out some considerable distance from the stem, making those above shorter and shorter to the top of the stem, ending at a point as near as possible. In this way the lower branches get their full share of sun and rain, and remain vigorous and healthy as the upper branches. If the hedge however, be intended to turn hogs, the closer method must be pursued in setting and heading down at first, and a longer time and more patience will be required. As to beech and elm, I tried them mixed with my thorns. The beech is of too slow a growth, and the elm runs up too slim, and neither of them will tear a boy's shirt, or grow thick enough to hide a bird's nest.

I am altogether in favor of brush of indigenous growth for hedges. We know what these are, and when once planted and matured the work is done for an age, and we need have no fear that a cold winter, severe winds, or drifted snow, which destroys so many of our imported trees and shrubs will lay our fields open to the depredations of the own or neighbor's cattle. I do think that this subject has been too long neglected by the farmers in this part of the country, and the hope that it may now be taken up and thoroughly examined by others more able and experienced than myself, has induced me to communicate the little I know about it. I am led to believe that many of those who complain of their hedges dying or becoming unsightly in appearance, defeat their object by injudicious pruning not allowing the lower branches a fair chance to receive the sun, air and rain, and becoming strong before they are shaded and out-topped by the leading

and more vigorous ones. In the Farmer, March 16th, the prickly ash is proposed by Mr. Smith of Lockport as a suitable shrub for a hedge. He says it is as hard to subdue as are elders, which is the greatest reason why it would not answer the purpose. When once planted in a light rich soil, it would soon run over a whole farm. It is far more difficult to handle than the thorn, and very bad for sheep to run among, stripping them of their wool, and like the sumach, it sends up suckers at the distance of six or eight feet from the stock, filling the ground about the fence with young plants, which must be removed every year at considerable expense and trouble. The same objection may be urged against the use of the locust, and some more. They grow quite too large, and not thick enough. Their large leaves cause a very dense shade, shutting out the sun and the rain, and the lower branches must consequently die and fall off, leaving the bottom of the hedge thin and bare, and if plashing be resorted to, it must soon present to the eye an appearance almost as unsightly as a common brush fence. I have been experimenting for the last two years on the common privet, and believe it will answer well for division fences. I may hereafter communicate the result of this experiment. I know of no one objection to our common white thorn. It seems perfectly adapted to this purpose its growth is at least three times as rapid as the English hawthorn, and the wood much firmer. I have no doubt but in twenty years it will be cultivated and in common use throughout the country, and be considered one of our most valuable shrubs. A. BRYANT.

Buffalo Hort. Garden, April 15, 1833.

HORTICULTURE.

VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY.

TO CHECK THE GROWTH OF FRUIT TREES AND PROMOTE THEIR FRUITFULNESS.

In page 42 of this volume, is an inquiry by the editor, of "what will check the too free growth of fruit trees, so as to produce fruit buds, flowers and fruit? and if separating a part of the roots from the stock would produce the effect?"

These are important inquiries, and I will try to answer them, my own experience having fully illustrated the example stated, and its remedy.

In order to a full understanding of the subject, we must inquire:

1. Into the cause producing the effect, viz: the too rapid growth of the wood, and its consequent unfruitfulness; and

2. The legitimate and physiological treatment necessary to obtain the desired result.

Trees, and in fact all vegetables, have, like animals, three distinct periods of existence, viz: youth, maturity and decay. Youth may be termed that period in which the tree is growing to a bearing state, the time consumed for which depends much on its treatment and kind. Maturity is the term in which it yields its fruit; and decay finally, but almost imperceptibly, follows sooner or later, and at last puts an end to its existence.

These three states, or periods, may be measurably retarded, or accelerated, by artificial causes. The young sapling, healthy and fresh from the nursery, planted into a kindly soil, and cultivated with attention, throws out and expands its vigorous sprouts for many years. It finally, although it may seem a protracted time, arrives at its bearing age, and yields its annual supply of fruit, bountiful in proportion to its stature, and through a succession of years proportioned to its former term of youthfulness; and even age, as come it finally must, seems hardly willing to arrest its bounty, and lingers with tardy pace ere its withering hand is laid upon it. This I con-

ceive to be the most natural and profitable course of all fruit bearing trees. I know that many people are in great haste to have their fruit trees yield their long expected reward, and in constant expectation of receiving it, have cultivated and treated them with much care. They are, to be sure, highly gratified in their exuberant growth, and if in a few years they do not yield a corresponding supply of fruit, are often apt to complain.

Now, on the true principles of vegetable physiology, the complainants are erring, and the tree right. They, for the purpose of getting fruit soon stuff the tree with vegetable nutriment almost to repletion. The tree in its turn, understanding well its own proper functions, thrives apace, intending at a proper time, to pay principal & interest for the kindness thus heaped upon it, and which it assuredly will do if suffered. But the owner is impatient for his fruit, and prunes and nurses the tree, wondering why it does not yield him fruit, and perhaps even threatens to destroy it for its perverseness. The simple fact is, the tree is not ready. It has not arrived at maturity, and is prevented from yielding fruit from the very nourishment and fullness continually received from the hand of its cultivator.

This I assume to be the natural state of the tree. But the object, as I infer from the questions at the head of this article, is, to obtain the fruit before the tree arrives at maturity, or, more technically, to force it.

The question now recurs, will you remedy it by cutting off a part of the roots?

By no means. The tree has no more roots than are necessary for its support, and would be much injured by parting with a share of them. Besides, I am unable to account, on physiological principles, how the cutting off a part of its roots will throw fruit buds into the top of the tree. The production of flowers and fruit require as liberal supplies of sap as that of wood, and if the source of supply be cut off, viz. the root, from whence is the supply to come?

But I proceed to consider the second inquiry, to wit: "to check the exuberant growth of wood and cause it to produce fruit buds, flowers and fruit."

I shall assume that the trees are of well known kinds, and whose bearing qualities have been tested, and that they are situated in an open and well cultivated ground, as I believe the whole complaint can be made under no other circumstances. The trees have also been well pruned, and are accommodated with a good shaped head for bearing, and of fair size. My answer is: *Lay your ground, on which your trees stand, well down to grass, and let it remain so for several years.* The next year after seeding the ground, the growth of young wood will be much diminished, and fruit buds will form in moderate quantities; flowers and fruit will follow the next season. That year if the tree be an annual bearer, an increased number of fruit buds will be found, and so continue in annual succession. If, after a few years, the tree is too stationary in its growth, for it certainly will not throw out young wood very rapidly, plough and cultivate, and manure the land, and you can supply the trees with any amount of young wood required, although the bearing will still continue in an abated degree. If you find your trees get too thrifty, you have only to seed down again, and manage as circumstances may require.

That this method has been tried with success I know for I did it myself some years ago, and am indebted partly to accident for the discovery. About the year 1817, my father had an orchard which when planted, nearly surrounded his garden, and which was used mostly for mowing ground. The trees were young, perhaps fifteen

years old, and had grown tolerably well. A few years before the time I speak of, the garden had been enlarged on two sides, which took, on each side a row of apple trees within the fence. The land being well cultivated, the trees grew astonishingly; and not being pruned, acquired immense heads, and bore little or no fruit, while those in the meadow, although of much less size bore abundantly. I was then a boy of eighteen years old, and the trees were delivered over to my care, 'to prune into good order.' I had read 'Forsyth on Fruit Trees,' and supposed I knew all about it; so at it I went, with the axe and saw and took out full one third of their tops, supposing that they would now go to bearing at once.

But not so. They grew as before, and bore a little better than they had done. I confess I knew not what to do, although, if I had let them alone, they would have borne, when "their time came," all the better for it; yet I was impatient for their fruit. At length the plan suggested itself to seed down the ground where they stood to grass. It was done, and in a short time their growth was nearly stopped, and they bore more abundantly of the finest apples.

They are now, for I saw them two years since much the finest of all the trees in the orchard, from the benefit of having a rapid growth in their youth; and the others, from growing less rapidly when young, and bearing so much sooner, have a much older appearance, and were the ground in which they stand not occasionally ploughed and cultivated, would soon bear evident marks of decay.

This matter now must be accounted for on rational principles, and it may truly be hard to compel a person to say what makes the tree bear wood one year and fruit the next, when the whole process is hidden in the earth, and a profound secret of nature. I will, however, state my own opinion, and others may judge of its correctness.

While trees are young, their roots expand and run near the surface of the earth. If the ground be cultivated, the earth is warm and light, and the roots absorb much nourishment, and a rapid growth of young wood is the sole consequence. In process of time, as the tree increases in size, the roots find their way deep into the earth, where the temperature is lower, and its growth is by degrees checked; fruit buds are consequently formed, and the tree comes into the bearing state. Now, putting land into grass has the same effect. The sun is hidden from the earth. The temperature is lower—the richer nutritious gases of the soil are absorbed by the grass, and the same result is produced as if maturer age had forced the roots more deeply in the ground. ULMUS.

Genesee Farmer

MECHANICS.

FACTS IN PHYSICS. Gold beaters, by hammering, reduce gold to leaves so thin, that 282,000 must be lain on each other to produce the thickness of an inch. They are so thin, that if formed into a book, 1500 would occupy the space of a single leaf of common paper.

A grain of blue vitrol, or carmine, will tinge a gallon of water, so that in every drop the color may be perceived; and a grain of musk will scent a room for twenty years.

A stone, which on land requires the strength of two men to lift, may be lifted in water by one man.

A ship draws less water by one thirty-fifth in the heavy salt water, than in the water of a river, and a man may support himself more easily in the sea than in a river.

An immense weight may be raised a short distance, by first tightening a dry rope between it and a support, and then wetting the rope.—The moisture imbibed into the rope by capillary attraction, causes it to become shorter.

A rod of iron, which, when cold, will pass through a certain opening, when heated expands, and becomes too thick to pass. Thus the tire or rim of a coach when heated goes on loosely, and when cooled it binds the wheel most tightly.

One pint of water converted into steam, fills a space of nearly 2000 pints, and raises the piston of a steam engine with a force of many thousand pounds. It may afterwards be condensed and reappear as a pint of water.

A cubic inch of lead is forty times heavier than the same bulk of cork. Mercury is nearly fourteen times heavier than the same bulk of water.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES. Vessels intended to contain a liquid at a higher temperature than the surrounded medium, and to keep that liquid as long as possible at the highest temperature, should be constructed of materials which are the worst raditors of heat. Thus, tea urns and tea pots are best adapted for their purpose when constructed of polished metal, & worst, when constructed of black porcelain. A black porcelain tea pot is the worst conceivable material and color (are good radiators of heat, and the liquid contained in it cools with the greatest possible rapidity. On the other hand, a bright metal tea pot is best adapted for the purpose, because it is the worst radiator of heat, and therefore cools as slowly as possible. A polished silver or brass tea urn is better adapted to retain the heat of the water than one of a dull brown color, such as is most commonly used. A tin kettle retains the heat of water boiled in it more effectually, if it be kept clean and polished, and if it be allowed to collect the smoke and soot, to which it is exposed from the action of the fire. When coated with this its surface becomes round and black, and is a powerful radiator of heat.

A set of polished fire irons may remain for a long time in front of a hot fire without receiving from it any increase of temperature beyond that of the chamber, because the heat radiated by the fire is reflected by the polished surface of the irons, and none of it is absorbed; but, if a set of rough unpolished irons were similarly placed, they would become speedily hot, so that they could not be used without inconvenience. The polish of the fire iron is, therefore, not merely a matter of ornament, but of use and convenience. The rough unpolished poker, sometimes used in a kitchen, becomes speedily so hot that it cannot be held without pain. A close stove, intended to warm an apartment, should not have a polished surface; for in that case it is one of the worst radiators of heat, and nothing could be contrived more unfit for the purpose to which it is applied. On the other hand, a rough unpolished surface of cast iron, is favorable to radiation, and a fire in such a stove will always produce a most powerful effect.

DR. LARDNER.

SUMMARY.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND MURDER.—Although robbery, murder and suicide seems to have become uncommonly prevalent, we have not had the feelings shocked, or the peace disturbed in our own immediate neighborhood, nor perhaps, has there ever before been such a wilful and cold blooded transaction among us as the one which we are about to describe. On Tuesday evening last, an attack was made by Eben Bessy, of Wayne, upon his father-in-law Solomon Raymond. It seems that Bessy and Raymond had quarrelled some time before, and Bessy swore that he would kill Raymond, unless he would give him a deed of a certain piece of property. On the day above mentioned they had been washing sheep, and at evening left Wayne village together and proceeded home. As they were going through a lonely, swampy place, Bessy seized Raymond, exclaiming, "d—n you, here is where you have got to die," and immediately stabbed him several times with a knife. In warding off the blows Raymond's arm was also severely cut in several places. It is supposed that he fainted from loss of blood, and Bessy then dragged him into the swamp—took from his pocket eight dollars in money and left him. During the night Bessy alarmed one of the inhabitants not far off by shouting and howling in his barn. On proceeding to the barn he found Bessy there, making a great clamor and pretending to be crazy. About break of day Raymond came to his senses and crawled to the nearest house. The alarm was immediately given and Bessy was found at home, in bed, pretending to be sick. He was immediately seized and bound over for his trial in June next. The money was found upon him, and we are informed that he had his gun loaded, near by him.

Bessy and Raymond were both addicted to rum drinking, and it is probable that the deed was done under the influence of ardent spirits.

Raymond was living yesterday, but his chance for living was thought to be very doubtful.

Since the above was in type, we learn from Col. MAY, of this town, who was called to take the examination by the bedside of Raymond, that the evidence of an attempt to murder was very clear and full, and that Bessy supposed he had done the horrid deed when he dragged his body into the swamp.

FOREIGN NEWS—FOUR DAYS LATER. By the packet ship Monongahela, which arrived at Philadelphia on Wednesday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the eighth of April, intelligence has been received from England four days later, but of not the slightest importance. There is nothing later from Paris or Constantinople. The only item regarding the affairs of Turkey, is the following from the Liverpool Albion of the eighth ult.

We understand orders have been given to equip with the utmost despatch, a fleet for the Mediterranean. It is now well understood at the Admiralty that the Russian ships are not disposed to leave Constantinople, even with a favorable wind.

We annex from the Liverpool Albion of the eighth, a summary of the news for the previous week.

LIVERPOOL, April 8.

Lord Goderich is to be an earl.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has deferred his motion for the general commutation of tithes in England, till Thursday, April 18.

The Duke d'Orleans, it is rumored, will pay a visit to this country about the middle of the present month.

Lord Howick has resigned his place at the Colonial Office. He is succeeded by Mr. John Levevre, late member for Petersfield.

Mr M Attwood has postponed his currency question till Friday, April 10 to be then moved on the proposition, that the house resolve into a committee of supply.

On Tuesday afternoon last, a shocking occurrence took place in Manchester. A shoemaker named Thomas Paling, under the combined influence of jealousy and intoxication, stabbed a journeyman named Thomas Armstrong, who worked for him, and lodged in the house, with a shoemaker's knife, which killed him almost instantly.—Paling was taken into custody.

By means of a *certiorari*, as now obtained, not only is a case removed from one court to another court, but the bail, under which the party is bound to appear in the first instance, becomes discharged.

Mr Elhee has been appointed Secretary of War but the Greenville act will not allow of his re-election for Coventry, or indeed, his election for any other place, whilst the petition against his return remains undecided.

A rumor is very prevalent, that Baron Baley is about to resign his seat in the Court of Exchequer, and to be succeeded by Sir William Horne.

THE PATENT BAKER CASE. This was an action for damages brought by I. Dobson, of Connecticut, against Campbell & Mills, of Bangor, for making and vending double reflecting bakers, for which Dobson had a patent right, it occupied about a day and a half before the United States Circuit Court in this place last week, and excited a good deal of interest. The case was managed on the part of the plaintiff by Messrs. Greenleaf, Fessenden and Deblow and for the defendant by Mr. Sprague. The plaintiff proved his patent right, and also proved by depositions that the defendants had made and vended two or three thousand of the bakers. The ground of defence was, that Dobson had no right to a patent for the article for a new invention, that similar articles, used for the same purpose, operating in the same way, and on the same principles, had been in use many years before the date of this Connecticut invention. To prove this, many witnesses were examined, and various lots of tin ware both new and old, were introduced and examined by Lawyers, Judges and Jury. One little roundish tub of a thing, open on one side, venerable for its antiquity, was brought upon the table, and Mr Hopkins upon the stand. He testified that his mother brought the article from England more than forty years ago, and that it was used for roasting birds, apples, &c. Could not say whether bread puddings and pies were baked in it or not. There was no center-shelf or bakepan accompanying it but there were slides or bearers fastened upon each side which appeared to be designed to support such pan. Several forms of the common tin kitchen were introduced, and witnesses testify that they had used them many years ago for baking bread, puddings, pies, &c.; that they had a pan or a shelf placed in the centre and used them in the same way and for the same purposes that the patent bakers are now used. The counsel for the defendants contended that these were substantially the same things as the patent baker. They were used in the same way for the same purposes and produced the same results. They baked by reflection from the top and bottom, from the back and ends. He considered them substantially the same article as the baker, only different in form; and for a mere difference in form the law would allow no patent. The arguments of the counsel were able and ingenious, and the charge of Judge Story, as usual, learning and interesting. The jury, after being absent for a short time, returned with a verdict of \$120 for the plaintiff. And the law in such cases allowing triple damages, the plaintiff recovers \$360 and costs.—Portland Courier.

DESPATCH. The New York Journal of Commerce says, that five thousand seven hundred packages of tea, and fifteen hundred and fifty mats

of cassia, cargo of ship Lyon, were sold at auction yesterday by Hoffman & Son, in one hour and twenty minutes! [About as long as it takes one of our 'down east' auctioneers to sell a spavined horse, a stray sheep or goat, or what-not.]

Hamilton's Patent Sawing and Boring Machine. Nothing can be more gratifying than to perceive the manner in which almost all the mechanical processes are simplifying and advancing in this country—and even in this city, almost every week produces some improvement. We were very much pleased, a day or two since, on inspecting a machine, driven by steam, at No. 61 John street for the purpose of sawing, with mathematical accuracy, circular segments of any description or dimensions; such as fellies for wheels, slats and legs for chairs. Fourteen fellies are said to be a good day's work for a wheelwright; this machine will turn out 50 per hour, or 500 in a day and its other operations are proportionally expeditious. A six feet wheel can be sawed and bored, and be ready to put together, in thirty minutes. All kinds of cross cut sawing are performed with great accuracy—all kinds of framing, mitre joints, tenons, &c.

One very great saving of time from this machine is, that in every operation throughout, all marking and laying out of the work is dispensed with, and is superseded by the use of a scale, which is laid down in front of each saw, for the purpose by a sliding center, of adjusting the radius.

The radius of this circle being determined, the centre is adjusted, and the bed containing the piece to be sawed, passes up to two vertical saws which, cutting through it must come out an exact segment of the circle to which the bed is adjusted. After the belly is thus sawed out, it is most accurately cut its intended length and proper inclination for a joint, and then bored for the spokes and dowels. The whole machine is but six feet square, and is turned by a steam engine of one horse power—it is simple in its construction, and erected at a trifling expense; can be worked by an apprentice, & must prove a very valuable addition to the many labor saving machines which result from the superior intelligence of our mechanics. N. Y. Adv.

LUCKY FELLOWS. A few days since, three young men, on the South Side of the Island of Martha's Vineyard, were engaged in laboring in a field which was once an orchard—two of them ploughing, and the other picking up stones at a distance. As the plough passed over a certain part of the land, the ploughshare started up two or three pieces of silver coin, which were hastily snatched up by the holder, and put in his pocket. His companion observed him stoop and pick up something, and when the plough went over the spot again, seeing him repeat the movement he desired to change situations with him. This was done, and he too reaped his crop; when each finding that the other was master of the secret they proposed a manoeuvre to get rid of the third person so that they could divide the spoil without his coming in for a share. They therefore declared it best to leave off work that forenoon, as it was nearly twelve o'clock, which was readily acquiesced in. What they obtained no one can exactly state—but it is believed that not far from two or three thousand dollars, which had been originally buried in a bag (ascertained by pieces of cloth adhering to some of the coin) were excavated. This was divided between the two; leaving the man in the field with them (who was no less a personage than our good friend Jones, well known as the author of Haverhill,) to test the truth of the adage.

"He who by the plough would thrive,
Must either hold himself or drive."

New Bed. Gaz.

SPRING.

The approaching season of buds and blossoms is one of lively interest to almost every bosom. Each look forward with delightful emotions to the time, when the gladdening song of the merry warbler shall come from every leafy grove and the sweet breath of flowers be borne on every breeze. To him who has been confined by sickness through the dreary winter, and whose heart saddened within him at the melancholy wailing of the stormy blast, the anticipations of inhaling the sweet perfumes of Spring, comes like a balm of healing. 'Tis sweet to wander abroad o'er the smiling meadows, and to hear all nature pouring forth notes of rejoicing—to feel the soft winds kissing our forehead with the gentleness of a mother's pressure, and to drink in the odours of a thousand lovely blossoms. Oh, it rejoices the soul to see all nature again resuming her robes of beauty and gladness! and pointing every reflecting mind to the time when we shall be renewed in unfading youth and loveliness, and after the cold and cheerless winter of the tomb.

But notwithstanding the vernal beauty of the earth, many very many will have their joy mellowed by the reflection that sleeping beneath the cold clod lie some of those who were the joy of their hearts, when the past year put forth its youthful glories.—To these the sombre grave yard will be more congenial than the smiling fields, or the majestic woods teeming with life and melody;—these will love to pause long over the new made dwellings of the dead, and linger there till the shadowy twilight comes warning them away, and then, with hearts big with suppressed feelings of tenderness, drop tears to the memory of departed worth, and hurry away to drown their saddening emotions amidst the hum of mirth and gladness.

The year that is passed called many to their homes; the present will call many more; and who can tell that it may not be his lot to pay the forgotten debt of nature.—No heart should shrink from putting this question to itself firmly and often, for death will not pause when he has received his commission. It will be a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God after having neglected to avail of the means held out whereby to be enabled to flee from the wrath to come. Though his mercy scarce knows of bound, his justice is inflexible and will yield no one of its requirements.

'One blow at the root is worth two at the branch,' cried uncle Ned to his nephew, as he was endeavoring to extirpate a pernicious thorn bush that grew in his little enclosure. And although a very vulgar saying, yet we believe it will hold good nine times out of ten.

When we hear a man cautioning his son at every training, town meeting or election, not to drink too much, we say with uncle Ned—one blow at the root is worth two at the branch. You had better not drink at all.

When we hear a farmer or mechanic say to his wife and daughter, when going to town at shopping, don't run me too much in debt, we think of uncle Ned, and say, one blow at the root is worth two at the branch. You had better not run in debt at all.

When we see a man counselling with lawyers, and contriving how he may cheat his creditors, we remember the saying of uncle Ned, one blow at the root is worth two at the branch. You had better pay your debts honestly.

When we see a man sending for the surgeon, or doctor, to set a broken limb, or cure some disease, contracted by intemperance, we think of uncle Ned, who says, one blow at the root is worth two at the branch. You had better not get drunk.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, May 13.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.)
At Market this day 232 Beef Cattle, 15 pairs Working Oxen, 17 Cows and Calves, and 88 Sheep. About 30 Beef Cattle remain unsold.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—Last week's prices were fully supported; we noticed a few yoke very fine taken at \$7 25. We quote prime at \$6 75 a 7; good at 6 25 a 6 50; and thin at \$5 30 a 6.

Working Oxen.—Sales were noticed at \$55, 58, 65, 70, 78 and \$86.

Cows and Calves.—We noticed sales at 16, 22, 24, 25, 28, 31, 33, and two at \$40.

Sheep.—We noticed one lot taken at about \$4; also a lot sheared at about \$3.

Swine.—None at market; a few are wanted.

MARRIAGES.

In Wiscasset, Mr. Anson Herrick, publisher of the Maine Free Press, at Hallowell, to Miss Lydia Wood.

In Gardiner, Mr. Solomon Smith to Miss Joanna A. Wakefield.

DEATHS.

In Portland, at the house of Chief Justice Mollen, Miss Merriam Nivins, aged 62.

In Litchfield, Miss Susan, wife of Mr. Joseph Stevens, aged 70.

In Augusta, Mr. Thomas Sewall, aged 82 years and 7 months.

In Bangor, Mrs. Elizabeth F. wife of Col. Sam'l L. Valentine, aged 31.

FRANKLIN SOCIETY.

A PUBLIC meeting of this Society will be held on Tuesday evening next, at the Masonic Hall in this village, at half past 7 o'clock.

LECTURE by DR. E. HOLMES.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION—Was the Discovery and Colonization of this Country beneficial to the Old World?

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

Per order,
May 25.

WM. NOYES, Sec'y.

BRASS KETTLES, FURNACES, &c.

FOR SALE, BRASS KETTLES, various sizes. Also, Pipe Clay Furnaces, a convenient and economical article for cooking, &c. in warm weather.

Also, AMES' Cast Steel and Steel Plated Shovels, and PERKINS' (of Winthrop) Cast Steel Hoes, by the dozen or single.

Also, first quality Walnut OX BOWS and Axe Handles.
S. CHANDLER.

Winthrop, May 22, 1833.

BOOT, SHOE AND FINDING STORE.

S. DEERING has just received, per schr. York and Emerald, a large and extensive assortment of BOOTS & SHOES, Stock, Lasts, Shoe makers Tools and Findings of every description, which have been selected by himself, and are, to say the least, as good articles as can be found at any other Store in this or any other State, and will be sold at wholesale or retail at manufacturers prices. Traders in the above goods are respectfully solicited to "pop in" and look at the above before they buy.

Augusta, May 20, 1833.

The Store may be found diametrically opposite L. ROGERS' Tavern, Water-street.

JUST RECEIVED,
FEATHERS, CROCKERY &
HOLLOW WARE.

S. CHANDLER has prime and second quality Live Geese Feathers—also Russia of various qualities and prices.

Also, a large and elegant assortment of Crockery, Glass and China Ware.

Also, an assortment of Hollow Ware, Hand irons and Brass Fire Sets. All of the above to be sold low for cash, and at fair prices for other pay.

Winthrop, May 22, 1833.

TOWN ORDERS, Highway Surveyor's BLANKS, for sale at this office.

MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS.

WILLARD SNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS & DYE STUFFS,

AUGUSTA, ME.

ALSO KEEPS ON HAND

BEST GROCERIES, WINES AND
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

AND OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE

Superior Lemon Syrup, Genuine Stoughton's
Elixir, Essence Peppermint &c. &c.

Physicians, Innholders, Painters, &c. supplied on the most favorable terms.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just made a large addition to his stock of DRY Goods, which with those before on hand makes his assortment very extensive—all of which he will be disposed to sell on as favorable terms as can be purchased at any Store out of this village. He respectfully invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his Goods before leaving the town to purchase.

SAM'L CHANDLER.

Winthrop, May 18, 1833.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

KENNEBEC, SS.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Monday the twenty-fourth day of June next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Tavern House of A. M. SHAW in Winthrop,—All the right in equity of redemption which Caleb Harris has of redeeming the following real estate situated in Winthrop, in said County, to wit—A certain tract of land, where said Harris now lives, about one hundred acres with the buildings thereon standing, the same lying on the County road leading from Winthrop to Roadfield Corner—also one other tract of Land, situated in the Village of Winthrop, with the buildings thereon standing, the same land that the said Harris purchased of Nath'l Bishop, and the above described tracts of Lands and Buildings are the same that the said Harris mortgaged to John Smith for the sum of thirteen hundred dollars, as by the mortgage will appear.

GEO. W. STANLEY, Dep. Sheriff.

Winthrop, May 16, 1833.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM, situated in the North part of Winthrop, about 3 miles from the village, containing about 80 acres of excellent land, with a good one story House, Barn, and Corn Barn—and a never failing well of water. The Farm also contains a good woodlot and Pasture, and yields about 20 tons of Hay in the season. Any person in want of a good Farm will do well to call and examine it. For further particulars enquire of

BENJ. R. PRESCOTT.

Winthrop, May 18, 1833.

FOR SALE,

A FARM situated in Monmouth, near Simon Dearborns, containing about two hundred and forty acres of land, equal to any in that town, with a Dwelling House, Barn and Cider Mill thereon. It embraces excellent tillage, pasturage and wood land, with about forty acres of meadow. The tract is sufficiently large for two farms, and will be divided and sold in two or more tracts if desired. For a particular description of the premises, inquiry may be made of JOHN S. BLAKE, Esq. of Monmouth, the tenant, or RUFUS GAY, Esq. of Gardiner, Maine.

May 18, 1833.

2m18.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of all and singular the goods and estate which were of PAUL SEARS, late of Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs.—All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of the said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MOSES B. SEARS, Administrator.

Winthrop, April 30, 1833.

POETRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

"The falling leaves were hopeful bright
In Spring's refulgent sky;
And gentle flowers like earthly joys
Have blossomed but to die."

Hushed are the sounds of joy and mirth
In life's best hour, in youth's bright bloom,
The loved, the true has fled from earth,
And made his dwelling in the tomb.

Too calm, too pure for earth he fled
O'er life's dark wave from sorrow's doom,
To mingle with the peaceful dead,
And sleep the slumber of the tomb.

Sweet be thy sleep. Oh, who would wake
To maddening strife and darkening gloom?
Sleep thou 'till Gabriel's trump shall break
Thy dreamless slumber in the tomb.

Then springing from th' embrace of death
Put on that glorious prime and bloom,
And gain that bright ambrosial wreath
That knows no blighting of the tomb.

He fled from life while youth was pure,
Ere life's worst ills from fate's dark womb
Could darkly circle round his path,
Or fling a shadow o'er his tomb.

Who would not fly from misery's tear,
Ere sorrow's blightings waste his bloom,
While friends would mourning press his bier
And friendship sorrow o'er his tomb?

Winthrop, April 8, 1833.

EOLIUS.

MISCELLANY.

From the Phil. Saturday Courier.

AN APRIL FOOL.

Concluded.

At last the day arrived on which the visitors were to depart. In the morning Captain Cabbage waited upon our hero with a face as long as despair could make it. By degrees he unbuttoned his bosom—I mean, he made a confession of the grief which was likely to break his needle, and hinder his goose from hissing. He was indebted more than he could pay, and unless he could raise a thousand dollars within a week, he would be obliged to shut up shop. 'But can't you borrow the shiners?' demanded Harry.

Captain Cabbage talked about the honour of a soldier, and his reluctance to ask any favour. He did not like to borrow, he said, though he should be able to refund it in less than a week.—He swore daggers and broadswords, that if some friend would only endorse his note, he would not be obliged to borrow at all, and concluded by desiring Capt. Hapless to do him that favour. Harry complied, and in less than a week, was informed that Captain Cabbage had absconded, leaving him to pay the piper. A writ was immediately served on our hero, and he knew not where to turn.

As soon as it was known that Harry was in trouble, he was called on to pay for the uniforms of his men, and for the public dinner, as well as for many other things he had procured for the Gallywest Guards. In this extremity he applied to his uncle Sam for the loan of twelve hundred dollars. The old man took a mortgage of his farm, to be foreclosed in three years, if not soon redeemed, and counted down the money. He then gave Harry a word of good advice, according to the custom of old men in such cases, con-

cluding as follows:—'You've outrun the constable you great lummax, and you'll die in the poor house, you will. I told you what your sogering would come to, and I always hated your trade of blood. So you may hang up your fiddle, and never come here again a 'courting,' for its all over with you and Lucy, I can tell you. You shan't have her till you're as good a man as you were before you put on your top-nots and folderols.'

Uncle Sam's bark was always worse than his bite, and, in this case he did not mean so much as he said; but from that hour all was over with poor Harry. His uncle's speech ruined him. He had lost all motive for ambition, and took no measures to retrieve his fallen fortunes. His cattle were seldom foddered, and to revenge the neglect, they broke into his fields and trod down and devoured his crops. His fences were not repaired, his wood not cut, and in short he was an undone man. He no longer basked in the smiles of his cousin, and to cap the climax, he took to drinking.

Deeply did his uncle regret his illtimed severity, for he loved Harry like a father, and it had been the first wish of his heart to see him united to his daughter; but at present, such an act would have been to unite her to destruction. In March he paid him a visit, and found him in bed not very sober. He then made a tour in the premises, and found nothing in order. There was no sign of a preparation for the labours of the coming season. He went home in despair, and told Lucy it was a gone case.

It was a bad case to be sure; but her affectionate heart suggested means to make it better. As Harry was leaving his own door on the morning of the first of April to go to the dram shop, he met a little old peillar, bending under the weight of his pack. The man had a high seal skin cap on his head, and was attired in the costume of years gone by. Withal his hair was as white as snow, and so was his beard, which reached to his waist-band. Yet his teeth were very fine, and the bloom of his cheeks did not accord with his beard and hair. Harry asked what he had to sell, and as the old man replied, 'Every thing,' the voice thrilled to his heart. He asked the ancient into the house assisted him to set down his pack, and made some small purchases. He thought he had seen him before, and felt a strong interest in the features before him.

'I think I've seen you afore, daddy,' said he.

'It's very like you may,' answered the pedler.

'You seem too old to carry a pack,' rejoined Harry. 'Hain't you no other way to get your living?'

'Yes—in the winter I tell fortunes, and I'll tell your'n if you like.'

'No, no, daddy, you can't catch old birds with chaff.'

'But I'll tell your'n without chargin' you any thing.'

Harry suffered himself to be persuaded. The old man took his hand, gazed attentively on it, and then said; 'You're the very man I dreamt on. There's a great deal of money buried on your farm I can't tell just where, but it's not very deep,—you can reach it with your plough.'

A few more words and the old man departed. That night Harry dreamed of hidden treasure, and the next morning he yoked his cattle determined to find it. He ploughed all day, and the next, and the next, till he had broken up all his arable land, still he dreamed of pots of gold and silver, for he remembered to have heard that the pirate Kidd had hidden his booty there-about. He thought he had not ploughed deep enough, and went over the ground again. Just as he gave up the bargain for a bad one, his uncle stood by him and said, 'Your farm is well ploughed, and I'll come to-morrow and help you put in your grain.'

This spell was broken, but Harry profited by his uncle's aid, and raised a very extraordinary crop. Industry, had suspended his visits to the grog shop. When his fields were ripe for the sickle, his uncle stood beside him, with the mortgage of his estate in his hand.

'I'm a man of my word, Harry,' said he, 'and as you're as good a man now, as ever you were you may marry Lucy to-morrow, if you like. With these words he tore the mortgage into fifty pieces, which were quickly blown away by the wind.'

As Harry was rocking the cradle on the first of April ensuing, he said to Lucy—'It's very strange dear, that I was made a fool of this day last year.'

'Yes you were, and it was I that made a fool of you. Don't you remember that old pedler that told your fortin? My butter paid for his pack?'

In the course of time, Harry did indeed plough up a treasure from his farm.

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